

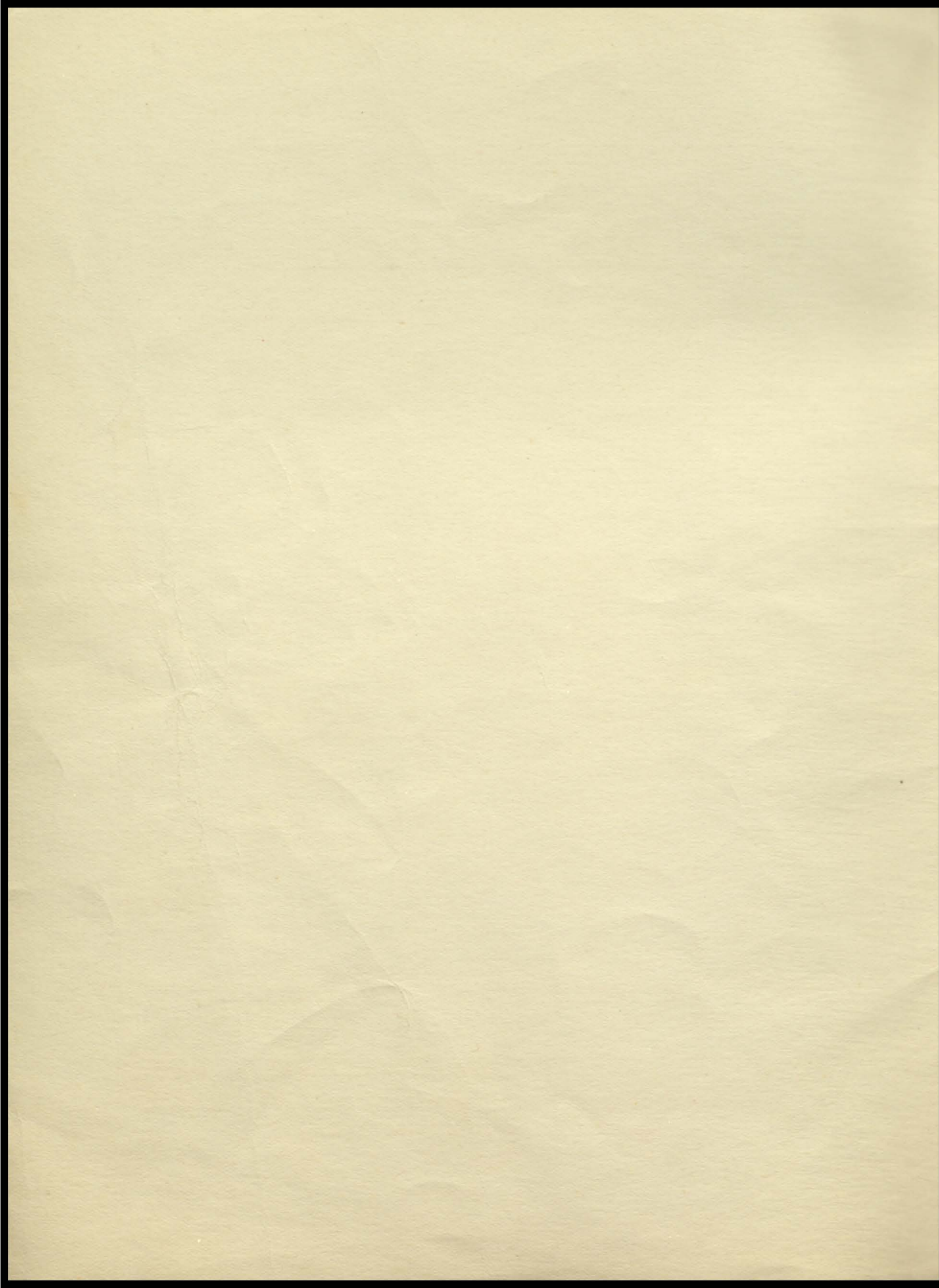
The High School Herald

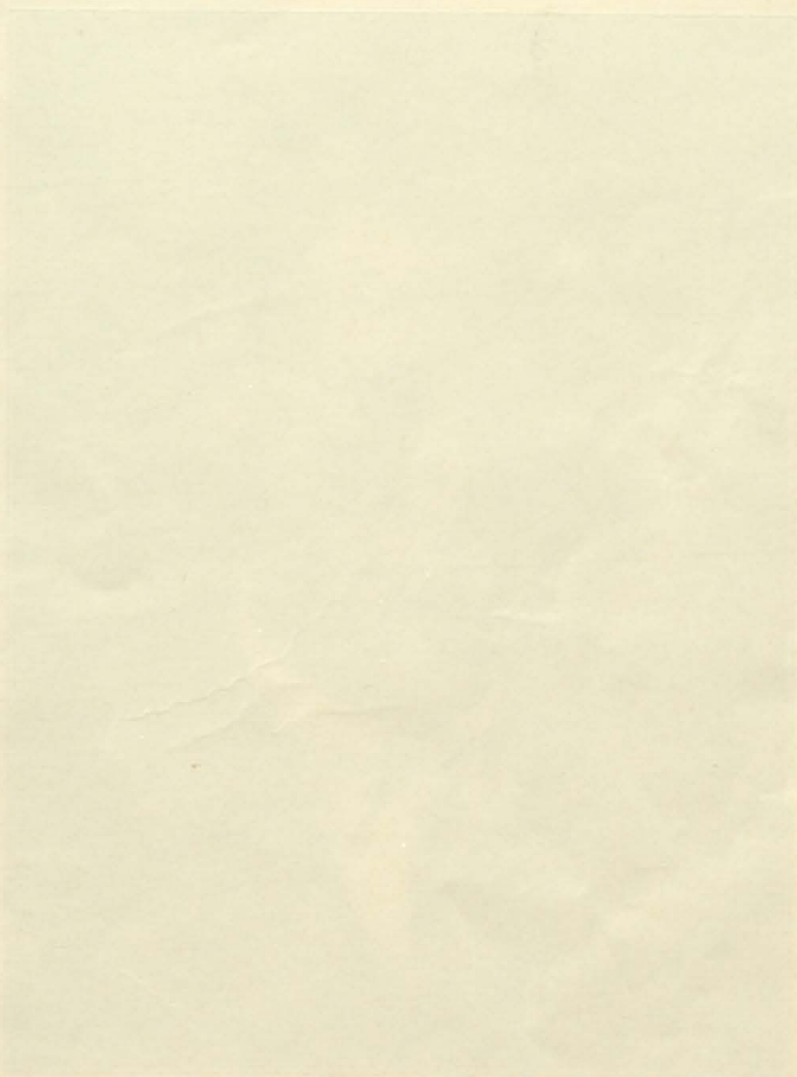


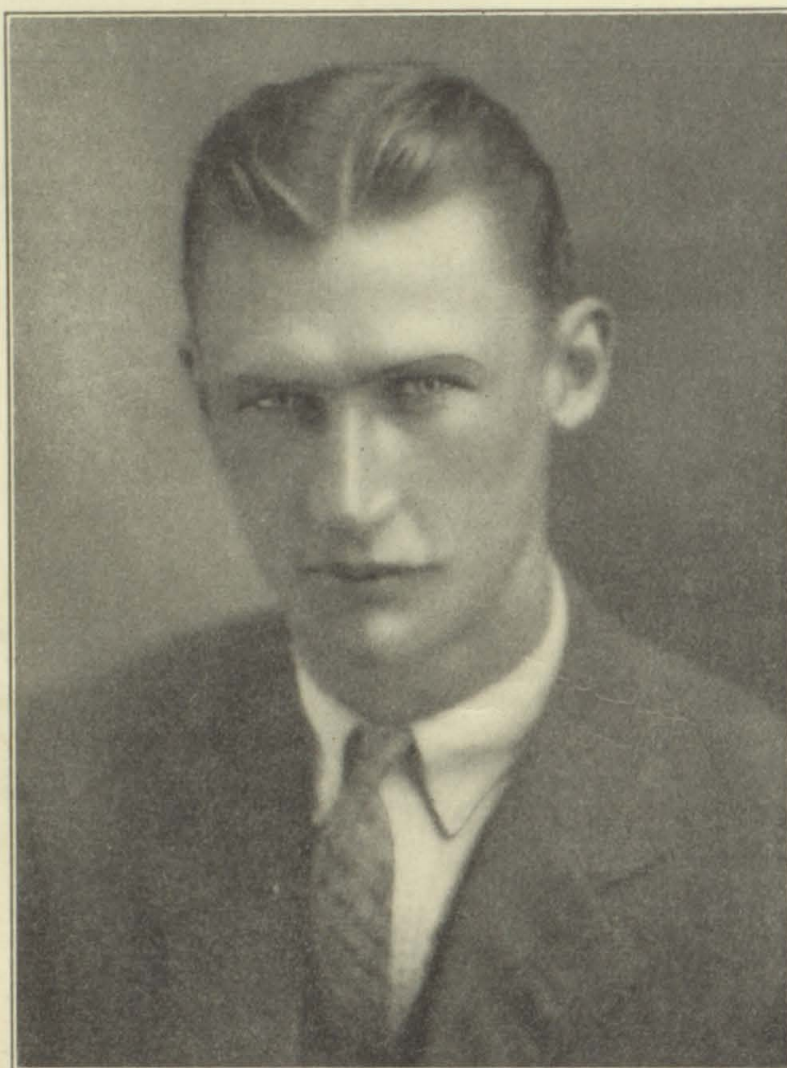
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June, 1934

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Windsor Locks, Connecticut.







MR. ERNEST G. McVEY

In appreciation for his sincere and earnest work in behalf of the Windsor Locks High School, the Class of '34 gratefully dedicates this issue of "The Herald" to Ernest G. McVey.

THE HIGH SCHOOL HERALD

WINDSOR LOCKS

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CONNECTICUT



for JUNE 1934

IN APPRECIATION

"The Herald" Board and the Class of '34 wish to extend their sincere thanks to the advertisers and subscribers, who have made this issue of "The Herald" possible.

The Graduating Class also wishes to show its appreciation to the Faculty, parents, and friends who have made it possible for us to reach this stage in our lives.



IN MEMORIAM

With deep sympathy "The Herald" records the death of Robert Riggett. He died on January 5, 1934. His spirit lives on in those who knew him. Requiescat.

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THE CLASS OF THIRTY-FOUR



ANTOINETTE MADELINE ANTONACCI

"Anjenette"

Commercial Course. Glee Club, '32, '33. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32. Commencement, Senior Girls' Quartet.

The grass stoops not, she treads on it so light.



EARL LOUIS BARBERI

"Bar"

General Course. Secretary, '31. Vice-President, '32, '33, '34. Athletic Editor, '33. Basketball, '34. Glee Club, '32, '33. Chorus "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32. "Seventeen," '34. Junior Essay Contest, '33. Commencement, Advice to Undergraduates.

A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men.



MARY MADELINE BOTTASSO

"Mimi"

Commercial Course. Class Editor, '31. Associate Editor for "Herald," '34. "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32. Glee Club, '31, '33. "Seventeen," '34. Commencement, Honor Essay.

Grace was in all her steps,
In every gesture dignity and love.

LOUIS JOSEPH CAMPONOSI

"Camp"

Commercial Course. Chorus of "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. Commencement, Gift to School.

To be a great man it is necessary to turn to account all opportunities.

ANTHONY JOSEPH COLAPIETRO

"Cal"

Commercial Course. Art Editor, '32, '33, '34. Glee Club, '31, '32. "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32. "Seventeen," '34. Magazine Salesmanship Certificates, '33, '34. Commencement, Advice to Undergraduates.

A man's happiness—to do the things proper to man.

JOHN JOSEPH FERRARA

"Barber"

College Preparatory Course. Baseball, '31, '32, '33, '34. Basketball, '31, '32, '33, '34. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. Commencement, Quartet.

We grant, although he had much wit
He was very shy of using it.

GERTRUDE THERESA GALLAGHER

"Gert"

Commercial Course. Representative in Magazine Contest, '33. Assistant Business Manager of "Herald," '33. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32. Glee Club, '31, '33. Freshman Speaking Contest, '31. Usher, Junior Essay Contest, '33. Commencement, Prophecy.

Blushing is the color of virtue.





ANNA MAE GAUDETTE

"Frenchie"

Commercial Course. Assistant Business Manager of "Herald," '33. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32. Glee Club, '31, '33. Freshman Speaking Contest, '31. Commencement, Senior Girls' Quartet.

Though I am young, I scorn to flit,
Upon the wings of borrowed wit.



ROSE CLARISSA GIACOPASSI

"Sugar"

Commercial Course. Treasurer, '32, '34. Assistant Business Manager of "Herald," '33. Business Manager of "Herald," '34. Assistant Librarian, '32. Leader in Magazine Contest, '34. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32. Glee Club, '31, '33. "Seventeen," '34. Freshman Speaking Contest '31. Junior Essay Contest, '33. Salutatory.

She was ever fair and never proud
Had tongue at will and yet was never loud.



STELLA GIESACKI

"Stel"

College Preparatory Course. Secretary, '32. Treasurer, '33. Associate Editor of "Herald," '34. Basketball, '32, '33, '34. Captain and Manager of Team, '34. Chorus, "Oh! Doctor," '32. First Prize, Junior Essay Contest, '33. Acceptance of School Gift, '33. Valedictory.

I shall be like that tree,—I shall die at the top.



DOROTHY AGNES KELSEY

"Dot"

Commercial Course. Glee Club, '31, '32. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32. Usher, Junior Essay Contest, '33. Commencement, Class Gifts.

The mildest manners, and the gentlest heart.

KATHLEEN ELSIE KELSEY

"Kay"

Commercial Course. Lieutenant of Magazine Drive, '34. Glee Club, '31, '33. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32. "Seventeen," '34. Second Prize, Freshman Speaking Contest, '31. Junior Essay Contest, '33. Class Night, Essay.

When my task is smoothly done,
I can fly or I can run.

MARIAN ROSE KOBOS

"Koby"

Commercial Course. Glee Club, '31, '32, '33. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31, "Oh! Doctor," '32. Commencement, Class Gifts.

Whose little body lodged a mighty mind.

JOHN JOSEPH MARCONI

"Monk"

Commercial Course. "Seventeen," '34. Usher, Graduation, '33. Usher, Junior Essay Contest, '33. Commencement, Class Gifts.

I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute.

MARIAN ELIZABETH McCLOSKEY

"Mac"

College Preparatory Course. Glee Club, '33. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31, "Oh! Doctor," '32. "Seventeen," '34. Freshman Speaking Contest, '31. Junior Essay Contest, '33. Commencement, Class Song.

I love a tranquil solitude and such society
As is quiet, wise, and good.





JOHN MOLYN

"Moby"

Commercial Course. Manager of Athletic Association, '34. Treasurer of Athletic Association, '33, '34. Class President, '31, '34. Representative to Athletic Association, '32, '33. Commodore of Magazine Contest, '34. Baseball, '32, '33, '34. Double Quartet, '34. Glee Club, '31, '32. "Sunbonnet Sue," '31, "Oh! Doctor," '32. "Seventeen," '34. Freshman Speaking Contest, '31. Commencement, Address of Welcome.

His heart was one of those which most enamour us,
Wax to receive, and marble to retain.



PATRICIA GRACE NORMAN

"Pat"

General Course. Glee Club, '33. "Seventeen," '34. Junior Essay Contest, '33. Commencement, Prophecy.

A merry heart goes all the day.



FRANCES MARY O'CONNELL

"Midge"

College Preparatory Course. Secretary, '33, '34. Associate Editor of "Herald," '33. Editor-in-Chief of "Herald," '34. Freshman Speaking Contest, '31. Junior Essay Contest, '33. Glee Club, '31, '32. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31, "Oh! Doctor," '32. Usher, "Seventeen," '34. Commencement, Honor Essay.

Yet friend to truth! of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear.



LAWRENCE RAYMOND OLIVA

"Duck"

Commercial Course. Basketball, '34. Glee Club, '31, '32. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. Box Office, "Seventeen," '34. Double Quartet, '34. Commencement, Male Quartet.

His time is forever, everywhere his place.

FREDERICK THOMAS O'NEIL

"Baron"

General Course. Basketball, '34. Glee Club. '31, '33. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31, "Oh! Doctor," '32. "Seventeen," '34. Freshman Speaking Contest, '30. Commencement, Advice to Undergraduates.

I would help others, out of a fellow-feeling.

THOMAS JOSEPH PAOLETTI

"Tommy"

General Course. Quartet, '32. Double Quartet, '34. Chorus, "Oh! Doctor," '32. "Seventeen," '34. Freshman Speaking Contest, '31. Second Prize, Junior Essay Contest, '33. Commencement, Class Night Essay.

There's but the twinkling of a star
Between a man of peace and war.

THEODORE JOSEPH PESCE

"Ted"

General Course. Manager of Boys' Basketball, '33. Athletic Editor for "Herald", '34. Baseball, '34. Quartet, '32. Double Quartet, '34. Duet, '34. Chorus, "Oh! Doctor," '32, "Seventeen," '34. Freshman Speaking Contest, '31. Commencement, Quartet.

I find you want me to furnish you with argument and intellect, too.

BERNARD ANTHONY PIKUL

"Bernie"

General Course. Usher, Senior Play, '34. Commencement Quartet.

Without the smile from partial beauty won,
Oh what were life?—a world without a sun.



ADELE ROSE PIAGGI

"Deie"

Commercial Course. Athletic Association, '33, '34. Glee Club, '31, '32, '33. Duet, Junior Essay Contest, '34. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31, "Oh Doctor," '32. Commencement, Girls' Quartet.

A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command.

ALDO JOSEPH SARTIRANA

"Scar"

Commercial Course. Basketball, '34. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. Glee Club, '31, '33, '34. Commencement, Class Gifts.

Oh, give me the man who sings at his work.

LUCY ADELE SFREDDO

"Lu"

General Course. Vice-President, '31. Athletic Editor on "Herald" Board, '33. Class Editor on "Herald" Board, '32, '34. Basketball, '33, '34. Glee Club, '33. Chorus, "Oh! Doctor," "Sunbonnet Sue," "Seventeen." First prize, Freshman Prize Speaking, '31. Junior Essay Contest, '33. Commencement, Class Poem.

What will not woman, gentle woman dare,
When strong affection stirs her spirit up?

RITA EDMY SHEEHAN

"Mickey"

General Course. Associate Editor, '32. Class Editor, '33. Athletic Association, '32, '34. Basketball, '32, '33, '34. Glee Club, '31, '33. Chorus, "Sunbonnet Sue," '31, "Oh! Doctor," '32. Freshman Speaking Contest, '31. Junior Prize Essay Contest, '33. Usher, "Seventeen," '34. Commencement, Prophecy.

She doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone, or despise.





MARY ELIZABETH SHYKULA

"Shy"

Commercial Course. Basketball, '32, '33, '34. Glee Club, '32, '33, '34. "Sunbonnet Sue," '31, "Oh! Doctor," '32. Commencement, Girls' Quartet.

The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known.



THADDEUS MATTHEW TENERO

"Ted"

Commercial Course. Class President, '34. Renewal Subscription Manager, '34, for Magazine Contest. Glee Club, '31, '33. "Sunbonnet Sue" Chorus, '31. Senior Play, "Seventeen," '34. School Editor for Herald, '34. Double Quartet, '34. Essay, Class Night, '34.

He was ever precise in promise keeping.



LAVON LUCILLE GIRARD

"Vonnie"

Commercial Course. Magazine Contest. Salesmanship Certificate, '32, '33. Glee Club, '31, '33, '34. "Sunbonnet Sue," '31. "Oh! Doctor," '32.



CLASS NIGHT PROGRAM

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Members of the Board of Education, Faculty, Parents, and Friends:—

We, the members of the Class of 1934, cordially welcome you to our Class Night Exercises. We wish to take this opportunity to thank you for the hearty cooperation given us during our high school days. To-night, we shall try to show some of the fun of our high school life as well as some of the work accomplished during our four years.

Sorrow dims our joy, however, when it becomes apparent that we soon will have to leave this high school and the happy days which have been dear to us, and plunge into the work which life will demand of us. Therefore, having successfully accomplished our studies of the past four years, we feel confident that we can repay the consideration shown us by becoming honest and upright citizens in the town of Windsor Locks.

John Molyn, '34.

A MESSAGE TO THE 1934 GRADUATE.

What are we to do now that our school days are over? Are we going to college, to a business school, to take up some position which may be open for us or are we to be idle? There are thirty members in our class. All of us cannot go on to school, and not one has a position as yet. What are we to do? In school, we had definite schedules to follow; there were order and organization in our studies; and we had certain standards to attain. Things were planned for us—our studies, our activities. There was cooperation.

But now that we are thrown on our own resources, is someone going to plan things for us? Will there be cooperation? No, when we have to plan for ourselves there is often confusion. We must strive to adapt ourselves to new experiences. We must acquaint ourselves with the uncertainty, and the selfishness of the world outside of our schoolroom.

We shall be discouraged in many ways. Perhaps we had planned to go on to college and then suddenly find that it is impossible. Perhaps we may not find positions right away. If our plans are not realized, we should not lose confidence in ourselves. We should do the best we can each day. Improve our education. Take up a hobby and develop it. Possibly it may be very useful to us some day. We can always improve our speech, broaden our knowledge of the world and of people by reading good books.

We are to be the future citizens of this town. In a few years the affairs of the town will become our duties. Are we fully prepared to take up this work and also the supervision of our own lives so that we can be proud of them?

There should be some organizations in this town which would have as part of their work the guiding of young people in the use of their leisure time so that it will be spent for the good of the town as well as for themselves. The parents, the business men, and the town officials should be interested in the future of the coming citizens.

The outcome of our lives, of course, depends upon ourselves. No matter how difficult conditions may be, we should make the best of them. Whether we go forward depends upon our skill, our intelligence, and our character. As Joy Elmer Morgan once wrote, "Civilization can rise no higher than its source."

Kathleen Kelsey, '34.

THE GRADUATE OF TODAY.

When the commencement festivities are over, and the joyous words and parting advice are given, then the high school graduate of today is faced with the problem of seeking either a higher education or some type of employment.

But what is the graduate, who can not find employment going to do with his leisure time? Is he going to use it for the betterment of himself and his community, or is he just going to walk the streets and hope for the best? That is the question confronting many a young man and woman today.

If you ask him what he is going to do after graduation, you are likely to get an answer like this: "I don't know what I am going to do if I can't find a job."

With so many young men and women graduating from high school and so few open positions, the young graduate does not know where to turn. The high schools are so crowded that there is little or no chance for Post Graduate work. This is the situation which the graduate of Windsor Locks faces.

Many communities are endeavoring to find ways for the graduate to attend camps or night schools which they are providing, where such young people may continue their study in the field for which they are best suited.

This will enable the young people to specialize in one or many fields until opportunity knocks at their doors. Then they will be ready to fill any position and overcome competition in their field of life.

Life is full of competition and the man or woman who is best qualified will receive the best position.

If you are a graduate of any high school or even of a college don't be discouraged and be a quitter but wait and do the little things that you can find to do today, and the time will come when you will be fitted to compete for your position in life.

Thaddeus M. Tenero, '34.

CLASS PROPHECY.

Scene: Dining Room, Kimball Hotel.

Time: 1944.

Pat: Why Rita and Gert! What a surprise! Well, where have you been for the past ten years? Since I've been teaching school in Northampton, I haven't seen any of my old classmates.

Rita: Oh, so that's where you've been. Gert and I happened to meet the other day and we arranged to have lunch together here but we never expected to meet you. What brings you here?

Pat: I was going to Windsor Locks for a visit and I decided to stay over night here.

Rita: We have just been talking over various members of the class. I suppose you know Gert and Carrie have gone into the millinery business.

Gert: Rita, why don't you tell us what you are doing?

Rita: Well, I've been stenographer to our town clerk, Lawrence Oliva, for the past five years.

Gert: You don't say. I bet you'll never guess who came into our shop the other day.

Rita and Pat: Who?

Gert: Kay Kelsey and Rose Giacopassi. Kay told me she was Kate Smith's understudy. Rose is private secretary to Earl Barberi, who is mayor of Rockville.

Pat: Goodness! did they say anything about Adele and Lavon?

Gert: Yes, Adele is Truant Officer at the Frances O'Connell School of Business Administration, and Lavon teaches ballroom dancing there.

Rita: Have you heard whose orchestra is playing out at Pine Point all this week? Molyn's Merry Madcaps.

Pat: Is that true!

Gert: And I heard that John Marconi is editor of the Poquonock News and his friend, Fred O'Neil, is taking the part of the "Shadow" in a radio mystery drama.

Rita: How about Teddy Pesce and Mary Shykula?

Gert: Oh, haven't you ever heard about Teddy? He sings in John Ferrara's Barber Shop Quartet. Mary Shykula is married but she still runs her hairdressing shop on Broadway. It is considered one of the best shops of its kind.

Pat: Is it true that Marion Kobos is hostess in the South End Night Club? I think she would do well in that position. Don't you?

Gert: Yes, I do. And did you know that Louis Camp is a professor of languages at Yale? His friend, Aldo, is the manager of an A. & P. store at Hayden Station. Bernie Pikul is the new "Voice of Experience" on Station CBD.

Rita: That certainly is surprising. The other day I met Tommy Paoletti, who is now on his way to fame and fortune, having invented a

non-skid sled, and he told me that Teddy Tenero had just been elected president of the reorganized Windsor Locks Bank.

Pat: While I was visiting in Windsor Locks the other day, I ran across Tony Coly, who is now head of a chain of Coly hotels all over New England and he told me that Anna Gaudette is assistant manager of the Bridge Book Store in Hartford. She wanted to be supervisor of the public library in Warehouse Point but Marion McCloskey won out. I also heard that Mary Bottasso is running an article in the Windsor Locks Journal "Advice to the Lovelorn."

Gert: When Carrie was in New York last week buying hats for our shop she went to see "The Follies of 1944." Who do you think was the leading dancer? Lucy Sfreddo. She was a great success. I wish I could see it. As I think back to high school days I remember that she always did like to dance.

Rita: Her old pal, Stella Giesacki, became an attorney and is now running for the United States Senate.

Pat: While I was out near the plains today I saw a sign which read "Antonacci's Hatcheries, Scientific Chicken Raising." That isn't, by any chance, Antoinette is it?

Rita: Yes, that's Antoinette all right. Dorothy Kelsey is also going in for farming but in a different manner. She has a large cattle ranch that is widely known for its "beef-steak."

Pat: Well, my train is leaving in a few minutes so I'll have to start along. I hope we'll meet again soon.

Rita: I'll have to be going too, but I certainly have enjoyed this day.

Gert: We've had a lovely time together and I have learned a lot about our classmates.

Pat: Well, good-bye, Gert and Rita.

Gert and Rita: Good-bye.

Grace Norman, '34

Rita Sheehan, '34.

Gertrude Gallagher, '34.

ADVERTISING.

The members of our class gathered here tonight represent the finished product of four years of study. We have acquired some skills and knowledge to offer to the world, but what does the world hold in store for us? In a few weeks many of us will be searching for positions. Others will proceed to higher schools of learning. Those of us, who are not going on further with our studies, will probably be wondering what vocation to follow.

One interesting field of work that is not overcrowded today is the business of advertising. It is a flourishing and growing vocation which holds many opportunities for the clever individual. The requirements are

varied. A graduate of an ordinary high school with average intelligence can qualify for the many phases of advertising. For instance, if one can write expressively and clearly, a concern can use this gift of writing in magazine and newspaper advertising. An artistically minded person will be able to make sketches, illustrations, or pictures of the articles advertised. One who has ability as a salesman can fill the position of selling a company's products by his fluent, convincing and effective salestalk.

Moreover, good solicitors are needed to get the ads. There are many who through their personality, wit, or business tact, can convince a business man to give them his ads.

Persons interested in research work, can try for the staff of workers investigating for newer and better ways of advertising. A student who is adept in chemical science would be able to qualify for the staff of scientific investigators who study the product to be advertised and whose knowledge of science and history can better help to sell such products by revealing to the public how much purer or safer the goods are from those of former times.

The rewards in advertising are satisfactory. The salary ranges from fifteen dollars a week to ten thousand dollars a year. Hence, advertising is a godsend to a high school graduate with a limited knowledge, because there are chances of great advancement in it, both in position and in salary. There are also many good correspondence courses in advertising which would enable one to increase his knowledge in this field. Therefore, the high school graduate or underclassman who is interested in English, in journalism, and in salesmanship, or who has had some experience on a school paper or on a newspaper staff, might seriously consider taking up advertising as a vocation.

Thomas Paoletti, '34.

ADVICE TO UNDERGRADUATES.

(To the Juniors)

At this time of the year it is customary for the highly intelligent and sophisticated Senior Class to leave a few parting words of advice for the betterment of the students so that when they graduate they will be almost as intelligent as the class which is now graduating. First of all, let me give a little advice to the lowly Juniors. As a member of one of the most intelligent and illustrious classes that ever graduated from this high school, I feel that I have the right to advise you youngsters.

Jennie Saruta and Katherine Wenis—We congratulate you on your ability to get rides home after school at night. Such concentration on your studies should make you first honor students next year.

Frank Merrigan—We warn you to be more careful when working on your job over at the high school next year. Remember, Frank, pride comes before a fall, and the junior girls don't want you to fall.

Lorraine Jenkins—We advise you to bring onions to school, so that when you cry because someone has taken your books, no one will know you really mean it.

Mildred Sfreddo—We congratulate you on the way you vamped the boys into buying Junior Prom tickets. Keep it up and next year Memorial hall will be too small for Senior dances.

Lily Catucci and Mary Molonski—One Mae West is enough in the world, and we would suggest that you spend more time on studies and less time imitating her.

Carolyn Matroni—We think you had better find a new place to talk with a certain newsboy if you want him to hold his job.

Sophia Usanis—We advise you to keep up your athletics and in a few years you will be just a mere shadow.

With this highly instructive advice so generously given by the Senior Class I now leave you, hoping you will continue to be a model to other classes as we have been in the past.

Frederick O'Neil, '34.

(To the Sophomores)

Since my unquestionable position as a studious, sophisticated, and infallible member of the unsurpassed Senior Class enables me to impart to the silly, clumsy, unscholarly Sophomores a bit of constructive criticism, I now take this opportunity to advise you.

George O'Callahan—We advise you to bring down that grass seed that you promised a certain individual about a year ago. He has haunted us all the year and he will no doubt pester the future Seniors.

Frances Ludwin—We advise you not to be so rough while playing basketball or else there will be no one to play with in future years.

John Gorka—We think you ought to buy a muffler and put it on that whistle of yours. The neighbors will thank us for this, I'm sure.

Ellen McKenna—We warn you not to interfere with the delivery of Uncle Sam's mail, and to put more time on your school work; for Ellen, you know it is a serious offense to hold up the mail.

Francis Carniglia—We suggest that it would be better Francis, if you stayed at home nights and did your studies, instead of lingering around Marconi's news stand every evening.

James Cummings—Don't you think it would be better, James, if you weren't quite so boisterous? Remember, children should be seen but not heard.

Anna Mae Ferrara—I hope that next year you will not have the misfortune of being in a class composed mostly of boys. This situation seemed to bother you a great deal, but Anna Mae, we have to live.

Now in conclusion, I hope that all of you take this advice in the same friendly spirit as it is given.

Earl Barberi, '34.

(To the Freshmen)

It has been the custom for many years for the dignified Seniors to give advice to the petit Freshmen. We suggest that you change your present motto "Know all, see little, do less," to "Live and Learn" if you wish to succeed.

Ruth Krauss—I advise you to stop your laughing and talking in class. You know, Ruth, this has caused much trouble for the rest of the class.

Andrew Gaudette—I warn you to use the study rooms for your class work instead of reading Love Stories. You know, Andy, love is a great mystery.

Jane Jepson—I advise you not to block the hallway when you are passing the candy to your classmates. You know, Jane, you should feed the Four Musketeers more regularly.

Francis Matroni—I suggest that you read the Popular Science Magazine for further information about your class work. This might lead you to be the New Mastro of Science.

Robert McKenna, better known as "Pepper"—I advise you to put more effort on your studies than on basketball.

Harold O'Neil—I warn you to come to school on time next year, if you wish to be as bright as your brother, "Punky."

Leander Arrighini or "Beef Steak"—It would be better if you did not pay too much attention to a certain Senior girl. Do not pass any notes during classes, because this will lead you into trouble.

Vincent Dowd—I advise you to put more time on your studies than on the fair sex.

John Barberi or "Fix"—I know that there are several of the fair sex in the Freshman class by the name of Mary, so why select an upper classman with the same name.

Philip Griffin, better known as "Tuffy"—I advise you to buy a ticket the next time the school gives a performance, instead of walking like a policeman on his beat, in the hallway.

In conclusion, I hope you will not take this advice given you too seriously, but accept it in the spirit it is given.

Anthony Colapietro, '34.

ADVICE TO GRADUATES.

On behalf of the undergraduates of the Windsor Locks High School I wish to thank you for the excellent advice you have given us. We trust that we can profit by this advice, and in return we feel that it is our duty to offer a few suggestions for your future welfare.

John Ferrara, we hope that you have had enough sleep while in high school, so that you will not go to sleep while shaving a customer in your future barber shop.

We advise Lucy Sfreddo not to be too conservative but a little more modern in the future.

Earl Barberi, if you expect to get ahead in the future we warn you to respect your elders.

We caution Adele Piaggi to study the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

Thomas Paoletti, when riding by certain Junior girls, Thomas, remember that they would appreciate a ride as well as a wave.

We advise Kathleen Kelsey to move to Clay Hill. By doing this you will save yourself a great deal of walking, Kathleen.

Aldo Sartirana, we warn you to take a course in dancing so that in the future you will be more than just a mere "figurehead."

John Molyn, we advise you not to limit your serenading to one particular street, for you know, John, it arouses peoples' suspicion.

Grace Norman, try not to grow too much, Grace, and some day you will achieve the role of a great juvenile actress.

Fred O'Neil, we advise you to publish a newspaper. You did so well in this line in high school, we are sure that you can succeed.

Frances O'Connell, we caution you to cultivate your vocal powers as well as your mental powers.

Teddy Tenero, we hope that you will continue the good work you did as a poet in a recent senior play, and if you do this we feel certain that some day you will be one of the country's leading poets.

We advise you as a class to keep up the fine work which you did throughout your four years in Windsor Locks High School. We hope that you will carry on in life much the same as you have in school.

We hope that you will forever recall the happy days spent at the Windsor Locks High School, and to each one of you we offer best wishes for the future.

Elizabeth M. Sartirana, '35.

CLASS GIFTS

It is a custom to give each member of the Senior Class a gift in memory of his days spent at the Windsor Locks High School.

Aldo Sartirana—I have some red ribbon for Aldo. He was always troubled with his locks. Now, Scar, you can tie your curls together.

Rita Sheehan—For Rita I have a baseball. Here, Rita, this will remind you how you tried so hard to hit the ball while you were playing on the team.

Lawrence Oliva—I have here a tube of paste. Lawrence, I hope your smile will always stick to you.

Antoinette Antonacci—I have a horse for you. Antoinette, you can use this horse when you are coming to town. You know how tired your horse was when we used it this winter.

Anna Gaudette—For you, Anna, I have a canoe. Anna, you can use this canoe instead of the bridge when crossing to Warehouse Point.

Teddy Tenero—I know you have a large assortment of neckties and I am sure you will be greatly pleased with this one. You can wear this tie for all occasions.

Kathleen Kelsey—Kay, for you I have some typing paper. Now you can use it during the summer to increase your speed in typing.

Bernard Pikul—Berny, for you I have a mirror and a comb. Now you will not have to worry as to whether your hair has a perfectly straight parting.

Marian Kobos, '34.

Fred O'Neil—Baron, for you I have an adjustable hat which will take care of the trouble that you have had in finding a hat to fit you.

Mary Bottasso—Mary, for you I have a set of bells so that you can let us know when you are about to enter a certain room.

Thomas Paoletti—Tom, for you I have one of the new stream line autos that will enable you to get around town a lot faster than with your bicycle.

Lucy Sfreddo—Lou, I hear that you are going to work in your father's store when you leave school so I have decided to give you a book on "How To Be A Good Saleswoman."

Louis Camponosi—Camp, the last time when you came home from the World's Fair you needed a shave badly. Hearing that you are planning on going again, I am presenting you with a packet of razor-blades.

Gertrude Gallagher—Gert, for you I have here a set of cosmetics that will enable you to keep in step with your girl friends.

Grace Norman—Pat is very little, and Pat is quite small, so Pat should have rompers, for they fit her best of all.

Lavon Giard—Here is an umbrella so that when you go riding in a certain Ford, you will not get wet.

Aldo Sartirana, '34.

Marian Kobos—Kobie, we have for you a bottle of wave set so that you can wave your own hair and give your sister a rest.

Frances O'Connell—Fran, here is a season ticket for all the operas held at the state Theatre in Hartford.

Tony Coly—Tony, for you we have a pair of seven league boots. With these we hope you will arrive on time wherever you go.

John Marconi—Johnnie, we have for you a book on how to keep the opposite sex from teasing you.

Rose Giacompassi—Rosie, for you we have a box of nail polish in assorted colors.

Teddy Pesci—Here, Teddy, is a bat which we hope will remind you of playing on the school baseball team.

Marian McCloskey—Marian, I hear you like to stay up late reading. Therefore, I give you this electric light bulb so you will always be able to finish your story.

Dorothy Kelsey, '34.

John Ferrara—Johnnie, what you need is a box of Grapenuts and if you follow directions, I assure you, that you will stay awake in class.

John Molyn—For you I have a book entitled "How To Be A Great Musician." Now John, keep up the good work with your guitar and you will be a great musician.

Stella Giesacki—Stella, I realize how uncomfortable it is on the back of a motorcycle so I have bought you a sidecar so that you can ride beside him instead of behind him.

Earl Barberie—Earl, here is a pair of roller skates. They might come in handy when you get stranded in Rockville again.

Adele Piaggi—Adele, we realize that your one ambition is to sing over the radio so we have purchased a microphone for you.

Mary Shykula—Here is a little roadster, Mary, because we agree with you that it is a long walk from School street to Fairview street.

Dorothy Kelsey—We have just the thing for you, Dorothy, a notebook. Now, Dorothy, you can write all the notes you want to.

Now that all the gifts have been distributed, I hope that they were received in the same spirit as that in which they were given, and may these gifts bring back memories of the good old high school days.

John Marconi, '34.

GIFT TO THE SCHOOL.

Having completed our four years of study in Windsor Locks High School, we feel that we should leave behind us a small token by which we will be remembered.

Though our gift of appreciation may be small, we can think of no better way to show our sincere regard for our high school than in presenting this sum of money to the Athletic Association.

Louis Camponosi, '34.

ACCEPTANCE OF GIFT.

In behalf of the undergraduates of the Windsor Locks High School, I wish to extend my sincere thanks to the class of 1934 for their thoughtfulness, and generosity in presenting us with this gift.

The Athletic Association which is sadly in need of funds now is much indebted to this class for this sum of money, which I am sure will be used to the best advantage possible.

Frank Merrigan, '35.

CLASS POEM.

Four years ago the plan was started—
A certain course; childishness discarded,
Reports, advice, harmony and peace
As labor's rewards if daily increased.

A tone of sadness steals within
Our thoughts when we are about to begin
Life on a different road
From that of a straight cut mode.

It is hard to leave the well-followed path,
To leave our French and beloved math
To seek new fields wherein must lie
New life—new hope, a joy, a sigh.

One somber day Maid Nature hid for gain
Among the folds of pouring rain,
And on the morrow I, greatly startled,
Saw a mass of green, like silver it sparkled.

With patience must we endure the hours
Of darkness. And may great joy be ours
When light pierces through night's jet black
Showing the way as does the map.

Lucy Sfreddo, '34.

CLASS SONG.

(Tune: "The Old Spinning Wheel")

Four happy years have passed away,
And years filled with joy and rule.
We cherish the years, and smile through our tears,
For our dear High School.

Pathways of life ever call us,
We must climb though they are high
We've done our best and succeeded here
Now we must say good-bye.

Refrain

Now, dear classmates, let's say farewell,
These four years can ne'er be renewed.
But we'll cherish the love of our teachers
And a friendship that'll always be true.
May we ever return here in the future
And renew our frolics and our joys, too,
There's a spot in our heart for our High School,
And we swear that we'll always be true.

Marion McCloskey, '34.

GRADUATION NIGHT PROGRAM

SALUTATORY.

Members of the School Board, Principal, Teachers, Parents, and Friends:—

It is with great pleasure that we welcome you here tonight. In behalf of the class of 1934, I wish to express sincere thanks for the interest and support you have given to our activities for the past four years. We hope that you will enjoy being with us tonight and listening to our commencement exercises.

EQUALITY.

Is not the down-trodden laborer living in our crowded cities today in the same class as the proletariat of old who was the poorest and lowest of the wage earning group? This is a question which has come to our minds many times but has never actually been answered. Before coming to any conclusion, let us look back in history.

In the Middle Ages, the oppressed people suffered many hardships because they were looked down upon by the nobility. The rich lived extravagantly, and in order to supply their wants the poor were taxed heavily. When their debts became so great that they could not pay them, they were imprisoned. Here they were tortured. In England, the workers in the sweatshops slaved to earn a mere pittance. These conditions existed until the people rebelled. Although they received more freedom, they were not entirely independent because the majority could neither read nor write. Because of this they were still forced to depend on their masters and superiors.

We have improved greatly since those times. People are no longer put in prison for unpaid debts. We have made great advances in trying to wipe out illiteracy. But there is still a hint of subjugation among our working class, who are often left to the mercies of the hard-hearted factory magnate.

Let us bring to mind a picture of the East Side tenement section of New York. There we see children scantily clothed playing in rain puddles. They live practically in the street because both parents have gone to work or are away trying to find work. These children are usually undernourished, poorly trained, and often subjected to crime before they are in the grammar grades. They live in unsanitary tenements where disease sets in and spreads. Often not until such classes become menaces to society are movements made to better their living conditions, and to give these children proper bringing-up. Such people are not given their birthrights and privileges of equality any more than the oppressed classes of the ages past.

We must look after this group, not only in times of depression when their conditions are worse, but also during days of prosperity. The help we are giving them today must be done in such a manner that it will enable

them to improve their conditions when times are good and aid them to become independent and not permanently dependent on charitable organizations.

It is our duty as citizens to see that these groups have a fair chance to earn a decent living. We realize that much of the success of a nation depends upon the standards and living conditions of its working class.

Therefore let us not think ourselves superior to any one else just because we happen to have more advantages, more education, or more wealth; for as Abraham Lincoln said, "God must have loved the common people, for he made so many of them."

Rose Giacopassi, '34.

ESSAY ON CLASS MOTTO

"Try, Trust, Triumph"

Effort is the only means by which anything really worth while can come to us. Envy and imitation are false conceptions of the way to real success. Sooner or later every person must realize this, for no one can possibly know and understand the work for which he is best fitted until he has tried. After trying we find interest in a particular path of life, eagerness to do certain things, and happiness in the knowledge that we can do something and do it well. Once we have found our desired work, we can be happy in no other; for one cannot put forth his best ability in a field which holds no interest for him—he is like a man searching in a foreign land.

When we find our life work, it is again our duty to try. We must ignore the opposition of others and learn even the smallest details of the task we have chosen. We should form our own opinions, and having formed these opinions, the task nearest at hand is to adhere to them. We must try today and every day, and when we cease to try, our life will be over, though we may still move about.

After we have tried to the fullest extent of our ability we must then trust, for it is the man of faith, and hence of courage, who is the master of circumstances, and who makes his power felt in the world. If we have done our best work in the path of our choice, we can confidently trust that our efforts will not be in vain. If we have stood upon our own two feet, used our own ideas sincerely, surely the outcome will coincide with our long sought desire.

The best example of self-reliance is Emerson's description of a child: "Infancy conforms to nobody; all conform to it, so that one child often exerts a mysterious power over a group of adults who play with it." We must try while we have youth, for with our youth, we have power, dreams, ambitions, ideals and trust in the future.

Each one of us, by trying and having tried, by trusting, must triumph. We are best known by what we do of our own accord, by the

products of our own thoughts and ideas, not by what our companions have given us, nor by what we have copied from our ancestors as a custom or tradition. Triumph comes as the reward of effort:—

If you find your task is hard,
Try, try again;
Time will bring you your reward,
Try, try again.

All that other folks can do,
Why, with patience, should not you?
Only keep this rule in view:
Try, trust, triumph.

Frances O'Connell, '34.

VALUES.

Happiness. What is happiness? Happiness is a state of mind. So many people have the wrong idea as to what things in life are essential to attain it. Many seek to gain it through success; some, through power; some, through wealth; and others, through fame. But have not these formulæ been tried? Have not men struggled and fought for something which they thought would bring happiness and having reached their goal found that the fight wasn't worth the effort, found that in their vain attempts they have only lost it on the way, found that it isn't the big things which make for happiness but the many little things which are—Life.

Can this be what has happened to America? Can we have been fighting for something that we thought would yield big returns and found that we had gained nothing? With this thought in mind let us look back over America's past. It was God's favored among nations. To it He endowed beauty. He took bits of beauty from all parts of the world to make America. He gave us wealth. Forests teeming with life; a ground filled with the most precious of metals. Then He took the intellect, the culture, and the finest qualities of every nation, poured them into one mold and made Americans. God must have smiled when He made America.

But something was wrong—with us, in fact with the whole world. We forgot God; we forgot the finer things in life; our sense of values became distorted. Money became everything. We started to fight. People amassed wealth until it became an obsession. They fought and bled each other for worldly gains. It became a case of the survival of the fittest in the mad scramble of the business world. Men lost their identities. It wasn't what are you? What are you here for? But how much money have you? It became a case of "living up to the Jones."

If your neighbor had a house, a radio, and a car; you had to have a house, a radio, and a car. If he played bridge on Sunday evenings, you had to play bridge on Sunday evenings. Nobody had any will or thought of his own. We became smug, thoughtless. Then something happened. The tension in the business world broke and then came the crash of '29 upon which

whose heels closely followed the depression. Business and finance were reduced to a chaotic heap from which we are still trying to pick up the pieces. The Deepression. Had it really a direct cause or was it just the result of the accumulation of all America's little mistakes in thought and deed. What scars will it leave upon the world? Time alone will tell. And yet is not there a possibility that this so-called depression may be a blessing in disguise? Perhaps it is just what we needed to shake us out of the self-complacency we had fallen into. It has been a hard teacher. Many people have suffered and suffered much. We have paid much and still are paying for America's mistake. But the greatest test is yet to come. Will America as a whole be better because of the experience? Have we learned our lesson? Have we regained our sense of values? A conception finer and truer than ever before?

We have the best to hope for. Experience, though a hard teacher, is sometimes the best. Our generation has been burned. Won't that make us a little more careful about going near the fire again? We know what America has been through and still is going through. The brunt of the burden, the responsibility of putting America back on the top of the heap has fallen on us. Shall we rise to the occasion, pick up the pieces and bring about through the depression the birth of a new nation? We can do it. We must do it, and we will do it!

The youth of America has been called. It will answer the challenge. The spirit of the past will come to the fore to establish and return true value to the ideals and hopes of America so that this nation "of the people, by the people, will not perish from the earth."

Mary Bottasso, '34.

VALEDICTORY.

PEACE THROUGH CULTURE.

The world wants peace now more than it has ever wanted anything else. Peace is necessary for our existence. But what is the world doing to procure and preserve peace? The League of Nations, the International Court of Arbitrations, Disarmament plans and Peace conferences have been established for the purpose of maintaining good will among nations. But will these organizations be successful in preventing a clash if an argument should rise between two hostile nations? They have proved themselves of little material aid in several uprisings that have taken place in the last decade.

Why do people not realize that there will never be perpetual peace on earth while there are misunderstandings on account of race and nationality? American children grow up with the idea that there is no better language or country than their own. They know little concerning foreign people and consequently they look upon them with hostility. These same children, after they have matured, do not understand why two nations should argue. They merely know that their own country is the better and

that they should fight for her. This condition in all leading countries is usually the cause of the bloody strifes about which we read in history.

What can be done to do away with this dangerous condition? James Garfield said, "Education is the chief defense of nations."

The idea is becoming evident that we go to school so that we can prepare for a position which will enable us to earn money. Ignorant people even advise youngsters not to go to high school now because there are not positions enough for all the graduates. However, we should not think that a job and money are the only things in life. If the world is going through a terrible crisis, it is all the more reason why we should educate our youth so that they should desire a peaceful world.

How will education maintain peace? In high schools, pupils are taught foreign languages and histories. Through these studies they learn the habits and conditions of these people. How can we appreciate the Italians, the French, or the Germans if we know nothing about them. Through some knowledge of the way in which different races live we are stimulated to believe that there is some good in everyone and some good everywhere.

Take, for example, the study of Latin. People advise against learning Latin. Latin is the foundation of all romance languages. How can you say you know the English language if you do not know Latin when English is derived so largely from the Latin? To be sure, Latin is one of the cultural subjects. Of course, you can't get a job by the mere knowledge of Latin, but is there anything which equips you for future life more than that which will make you cultured? Certainly your future is more important to you than a few dollars. Culture helps us to understand the human race, it sets a high standard of living. And what is as important to international peace as the understanding of various races of people? Frequently, only a slight misinterpretation results in a serious controversy. Certainly, these misunderstandings can be prevented very effectively by culture—culture which makes people see men of different races and nationalities, not as enemies, but as friends and brothers—culture which opens the ways of the world to all people. Fellow-citizens, never advise your children not to go to school because they can not get a position after four years of work. A job and money are not the main reasons for gaining an education. Education is for the purpose of bettering the conditions of the world. How do you know but your child may become a great inventor or one of the foremost men of the nation? Undoubtedly, there have been millions of talents wasted simply because children have not had the opportunity to develop them.

The dollar is the modern deity. It is set on a lofty pedestal. For a dollar many a life is ruined and many a heart is broken. Force the dollar off the pedestal and in its place substitute education and culture. Now is the time to teach our young people who are in the schools so that they will not be motivated by avarice. America is the leader, she must begin. Let us urge Uncle Sam to have more stringent compulsory education laws than he has now.

Fathers and mothers who are sending children to school are not only helping the children, but they are also doing a noble deed for the whole universe. The world will not reach its highest point of civilization until it can be assured that peace shall reign. And peace can be assured through learning and culture; for "education makes a people easy to lead, but difficult to drive; easy to govern, but impossible to enslave." Thus America, we beg you stand by the schools.

Classmates: While we are still together, let us join in expressing our gratitude to the Board of Education, our parents, the faculty, the undergraduates, and friends who have been an aid to us in all our undertakings during the years of our high school life.

Stella Giesacki, '34.

Special music was furnished for Class Night and Graduation Night by the Senior girls' quartet and the Senior boys' quartet. The personnel of the quartets is as follows:—

Girls' Quartet: Antoinette Antonacci, Anna Gaudette, Adele Piaggi, Mary Shykula.

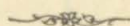
Boys' Quartet: John Ferrara, Lawrence Oliva, Theodore Pesci, Bernard Pikul.



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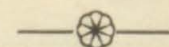


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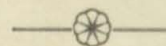
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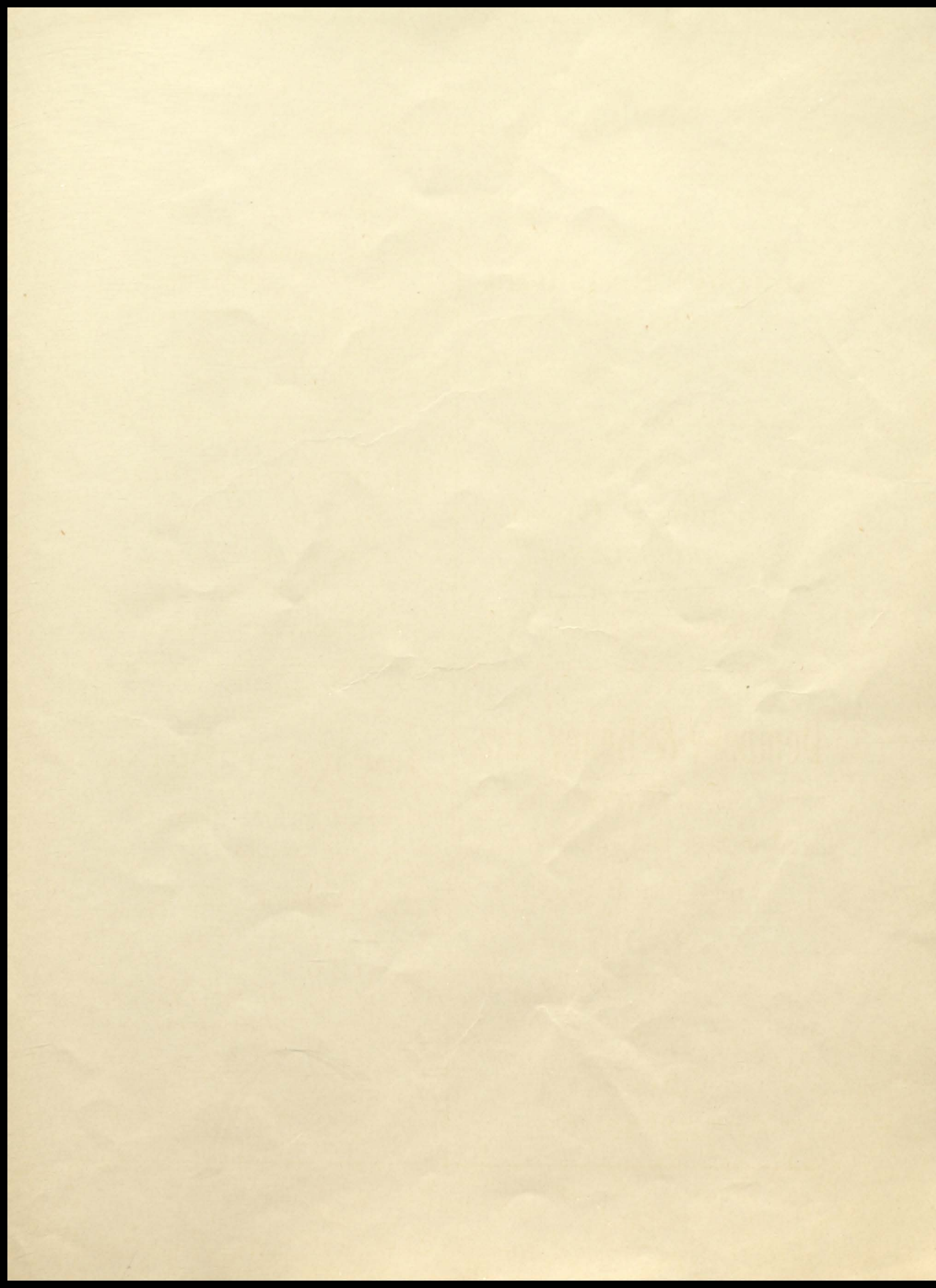
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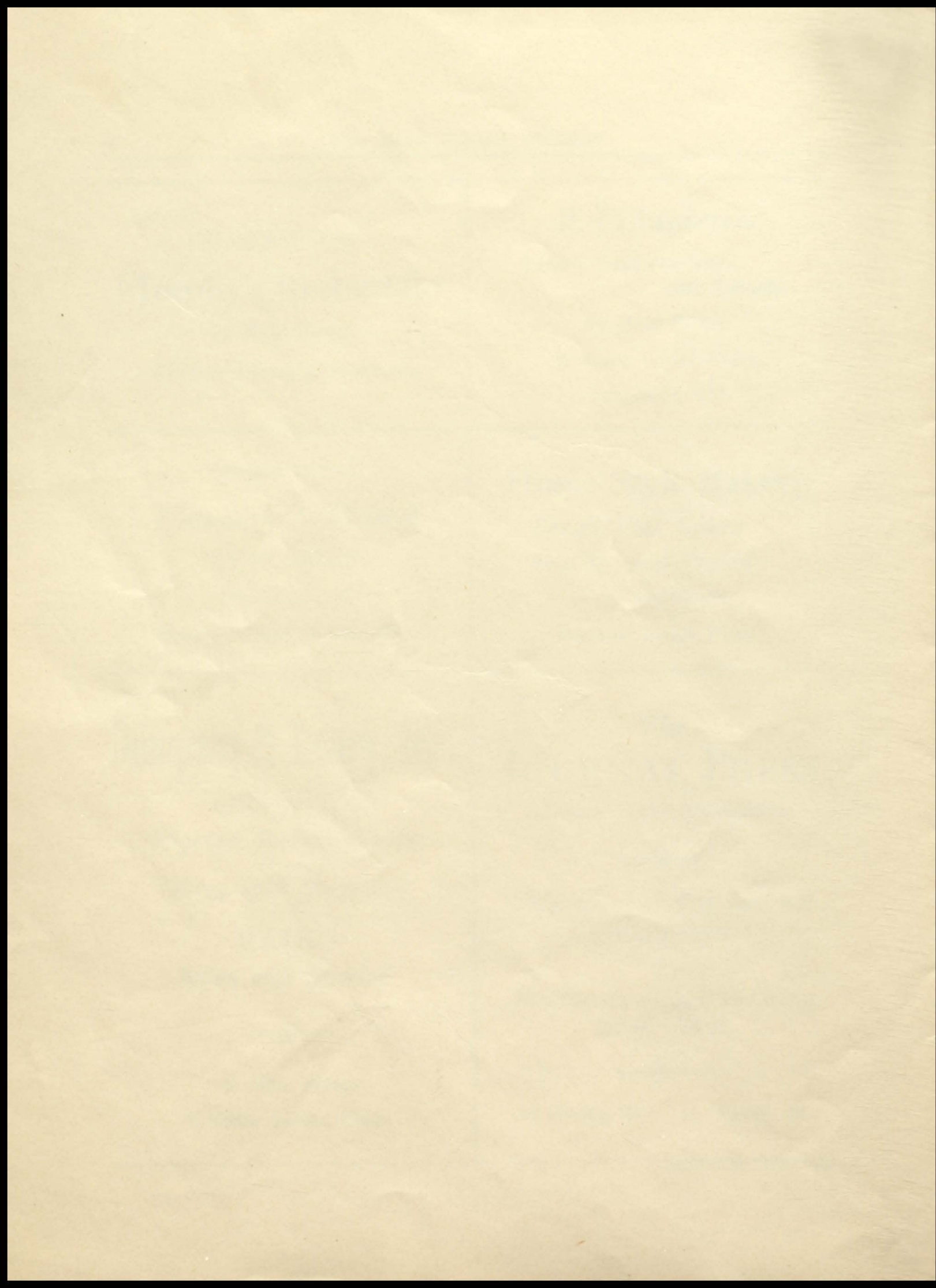


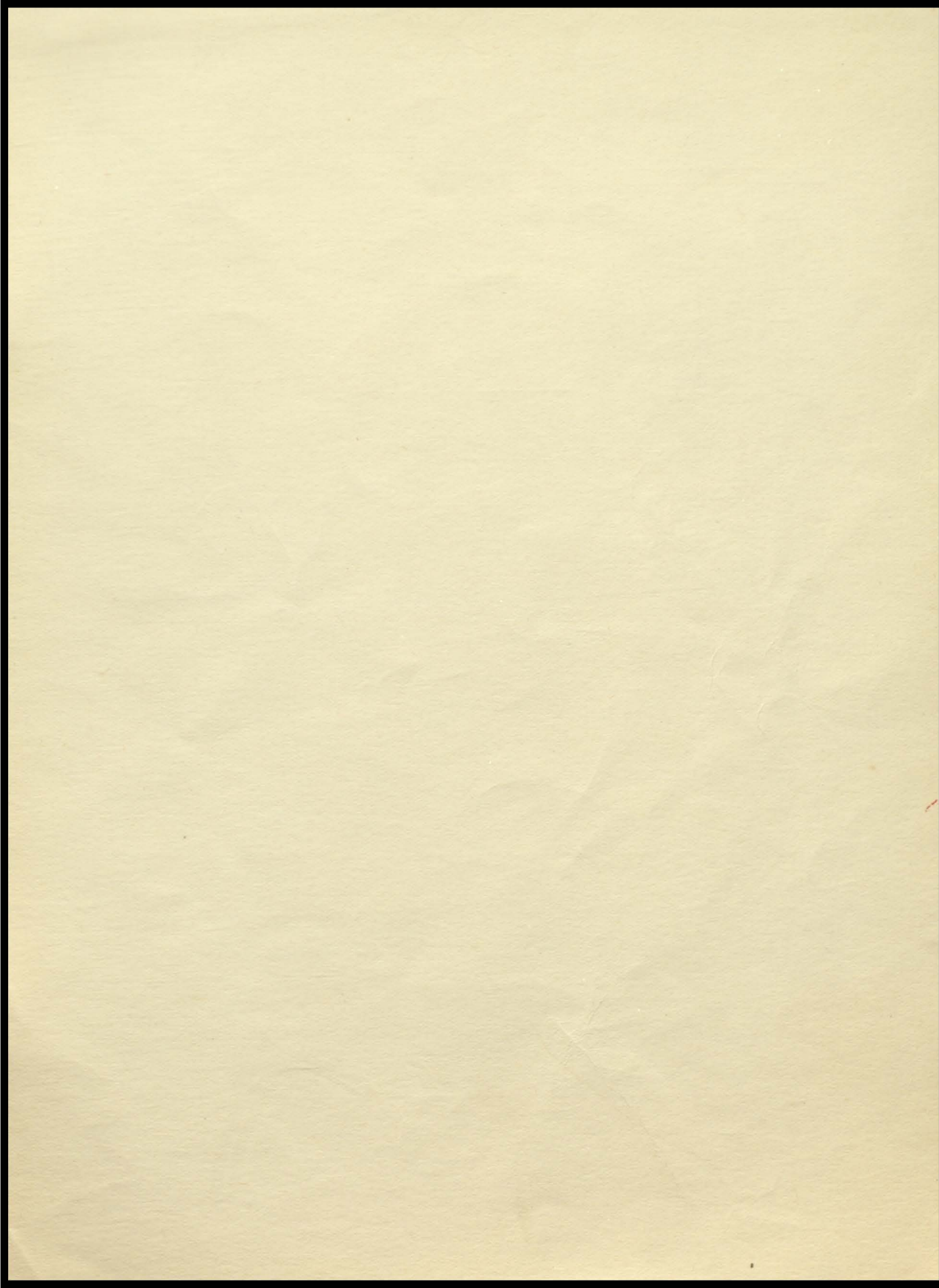
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